

Boring Shit

Lil Uzi Vert

I can be anything
Take a look, it's in a book
Take a look, it's in a book (Uh)
I can be anything
Take a look, it's in a book
Take a look, it's in a book (Uh)

Nowadays these niggas got tellin' ways
She liked me when I was broke, now I am hella paid
Gettin' more money than that nigga that's sellin' weight
I can not hear y'all, loud radio, heavy bass
I get dough, pastries like I'm sellin' cake
Smoke gas 'til I levitate
You ain't never smoke that Jet Fuel (Yeah)
I got that from Uncle Snoop, yeah
I kept that shit 175, yeah, like seven quarters (What?)
I fuck so much that I probably got like seven daughters
Boy, you move too quick just like a rabbit
Run the game like tortoise
Fuck her to the morning
I think I'm immortal
I think I'm an alien that got sent straight down from a portal (Yeah)
Touch it from the back
And I swear that I won't record you (Yeah, yeah)
Baby, I'm not normal
Baby, I'm not normal (No way)
They don't like us because we not normal (No way)
We can do anything and I won't bore you
It don't matter to you but you know I can afford you
You rub on that amethyst, you know I can't ignore you
Watchin' Steven Universe, that's one hell of a story
You got guts, no glory, yeah (Oh)
You got guts, no glory
You got guts, no glory

Whoa
Take a look, it's in a book
Take a look, it's in a book
Take a look, it's in a book
Take a look, it's in a book

I could build your confidence as you build mine
You like me, I will love you always until the end of time
It seems like that I'm always on that thin line (What?)
Like 808s & Heartbreak, Kanye with a little hentai
Samurai Jack on a journey, on my lonely, always rockin' Vetements
They asked me can I rap, man, can I?
But I chose to be a sharp shooter like Chris Benoit
Drivin' in that Lamb', I remember when my mom took me to PennDOT
Fucked a girl from Sweden then I sent her ass to Denmark
Fucked a girl from LA and I left her ass right there
Of course you rock with me 'cause I just came out this year (Yeah)
But I'ma see if you really fuck with me if you listening next year (Yeah)
Countin' all my bands up
Go ahead, throw your hands up
Throw your— (Yeah), yeah
Go ahead throw your hands up

Mad because their-
Mad because their only chance up

Oh yeah, it's in a book, yeah
(Yeah, your only chance up)
Yeah
(And I really did it)
Know I really did it
(Yeah, I really did it)
Take a look here, it's in a book
The B-I-B-L-E